

The Cheer

Vol. XIX

February 26, 1927

No. 8

"Give and Take" to Be Staged on March 16th

As the program on the eve of Washington's Birthday was such a success, all are probably wondering when they will once more be able to behold the C. L. S. in action. Less than three weeks from now—on the eve of St. Patrick's Day—the C. L. S. will stage "Give and Take", a farce comedy in three acts.

"Give and Take" was written by Aaron Hoffman and was first staged in New York. This play of the prominent modern playwright is one of the most suitable for amateur production. Like most of Mr. Hoffman's amusing character studies, this play is concerned with the ever-interesting crisis of a mortgage. The theatrical possibilities of the theme are brought to a head by the conflict of the characters of John Bauer, who is in the fruit canning business, and John Jr., who has come back from college with communistic ideas and a determination to turn over his father's factory to the employees. The idea works all right for a little while, but it soon becomes evident that the business is being run to the ground. Both parties finally learn a good deal from their experience. Vastly amusing, the play is at the same time a very neat lesson in the adage, "to live and let live," or, as the title indicates, "Give and Take."

The Cast of Characters.

Marion Kruger.....	Edward Charek
Jack Bauer, Jr.....	Bernard O'Neill
Albert Kruger.....	Joseph Hartmann
John Bauer.....	Julius Fecher
Daniel Drunt.....	Joseph Scharrer
Thomas Craig.....	Fred Westendorf

Act. I—A morning in early spring.
Act II—A month later.
Act III—Two weeks later.

To the Faculty, to his fellow Brothers, to the Sisters, and to the students. Brother David expresses sincerest thanks for the many kind services and remembrances which were extended to him on the occasion of his double silver jubilee.

Brother Andrew Heeds Death's Call

Once more death has called at the doors of the Congregation of the Most Precious Blood. This time Brother Andrew Westermier, who was stationed at St. Joe's, has been summoned.

Brother Andrew was born at Lake Creek, Mo., on the first of January, 1899. Finally he became imbued with the idea to serve God more perfectly, and with this desire in mind he went to Burkettsville where he made his novitiate. Here, on the second of February, 1919, he made his Promise of Perpetual Fidelity to the Congregation of the Most Precious Blood. From that time on he has been stationed here at Collegeville, where he always showed himself a faithful and persevering son of Blessed Gaspar. Sunday, February 13, 1927, he was taken suddenly ill with pneumonia. About eleven o'clock that night he died. On the morning of the 15, a solemn High Mass was sung here, after which the body was sent to Sedalia, Mo., where it was interred on the 17, of the present month. R. I. P.

Eucharistic Congress Film Well Attended

Many of the students of St. Joe were not fortunate enough to attend the Eucharistic Congress, held in Chicago last summer, but all of them had the opportunity to do the next best thing on last Sunday evening. For several weeks the students were looking forward to the screening of the Eucharistic Congress film in the local auditorium. Not only did the students avail themselves of this splendid opportunity to see this realistic review of that great event, but also many people from Rensselaer and the vicinity were present.

It was truly remarkable that the interest of the audience did not lag during the showing of what was supposed to be an extremely monotonous film. True, the audience could not have the satisfaction which was

Columbians Open Washington's Birth- day Celebration

Due respect and highest honors were paid to the memory of America's most cherished hero in a highly patriotic program which was presented by the C. L. S. on the eve of the 22. The auditorium for a moment was dark; the curtain arose unseen and unheard. Suddenly a bright spotlight flashed upon the stage revealing a picture of George Washington beneath the Stars and Stripes. Amidst the deafening applause of the audience the stage lights gradually introduced Paul Galliger, Vice-President of the C. L. S., who opened the program with an "Introductory Speech" entitled "Why the Chief Magistrate of the United States is called simply 'Mr. President.'" The orchestra next entertained with a selection, "The Mill in the Black Forest." With its variety of silvan effects, this musical number was a source of pleasant entertainment. Paul Galliger then introduced Joseph Scharrer, the newly elected President of the society. In his inaugural address, "Truth, the Foundation of Washington's Greatness," Joseph Scharrer played upon the heartstrings of patriotism. His treatment of the life of "The Father of Our Country" was rather novel and for this reason was both interesting and instructive.

Following the inaugural address, a debate ensued. The question under discussion, since it was not only

(Continued on Page Nine)

enjoyed by attending the Congress itself; they, nevertheless, obtained a better impression of the main features of the Congress than did many, and, perhaps, the majority of those who were present at this wonderful manifestation of Faith. Furthermore, every member of the audience could not fail to be astonished at the grand spectacle presented by the vast crowds gathered on every one of the three days at the Soldiers' Field and on the fourth day at Mundelein.

YOU'RE IT

CARL GATES '28

That evening, on which Lawyer G. Martin Cleavitt and Dr. Null were detained at the Woodmere hospital for the insane, was, indeed, a beautiful one from a natural viewpoint. Far in the west the sun in glorious splendor had just gone to rest in a bank of clouds; from the neighboring pines a few feathered songsters, undaunted by winter's long siege, attempted a stray melody or two before fast-approaching night should enshroud their snow-laden retreats in gloom. The beauty of the scene, however, had apparently impressed Cleavitt but little, for even now as he sat in the little third floor office of the hospital, the gloom that rested upon his brow resembled in intensity the darkness of the night that was speedily hiding the world.

"Stuff and nonsense," he thought as he sat inhaling the drug-laden air, "a queer idea that of Null's wanting to visit his patient just as we were out to amuse ourselves, but then, Null has always been eccentric, even to the extreme. So often has he dinned into my ears that old motto about business always coming before pleasure, that I think either my hearing or my memory should feel insulted. Yet it seems as if there must be quite a bit of truth in his statement after all, for though some people swear BY him and others AT him. I'll bet, financially speaking, that he can put six neat little zeros behind a 'one' right now. He is certainly as much of a success at business as the United States is not a "dry" country. Peculiar place, though, to bring a friend; I feel as much out of place here in this crazy house as a bootlegger at a Puritan prayer-meeting. O, well, I should worry, he'll be coming along soon and then we can go on to the theatre."

Just then a footfall on the doorsill interrupted the lawyer's thoughts. With a grateful bound of the heart he turned expecting to see the familiar face of his friend, but, horror of horrors! There in its stead was the leering countenance of a raving maniac. The thought that now came to him chilled the very blood in his veins and bathed his body in a cold sweat—this third floor had for occupants those who were hopelessly insane. It would

be difficult to conjecture what one of these poor unfortunates might do in his madness. Nearly paralyzed with fright, Leavitt slowly rose from the chair in which he had been sitting. Surely this terrible apparition was some awful phantom of his dreams, some creation of a feverish brain, but no—the figure, its catlike eyes burning with the uncanny fire of madness, crept stealthily forward. Horror-stricken the lawyer stood chained to the spot, his knotted muscles had lost their strength, he was as a bird charmed by a snake.

The beast, with certain victory within its clutching grasp, crouched ready to spring upon its prey. By a terrific effort Leavitt gained control of his faculties just in time to spring aside as the burly form came hurtling through the air. A scant three inches marked the margin of his escape. The lawyer, thinking, it seems, that there were just one too many persons in the room for his own comfort and personal well-being, emitted a blood-curdling yell that would have done credit to any healthy, bloodthirsty Indian, and dashed out with the madman at his heels.

In college days G. Martin had always been somewhat conceited as to his prowess in running and jumping. Never before, however, had he equalled, even in his fancy, the feats which he performed in this race; breaking world records for speed came as easy to him that night as the lighting of a cigar on ordinary occasions. How fortunate would have been the "movie" corporation that could have flashed his stunts onto the silver screen! Every night would have witnessed a riot at the box office for tickets.

Down the corridor they went at breakneck speed, the lawyer leading, the other a very, very close second. Cleavitt came to the stairs and literally threw himself down them, taking a whole flight at a time. At the end of the second flight he turned off into a corridor; up the one he went and down the other. In the vain hope of throwing that demented fool off at one of the turns, he repeated this performance several times. He had as much success, however, in this regard as a deaf and dumb man might have had in conducting a "Holy Roller" revival.

Try as he might, Cleavitt found the maniac to be as relentless as his own shadow.

Finally, in despair, the lawyer circled back to the stairs, but how he got down them this time he did not know. The next thing he did know was that he was stumbling along a hall on the first floor; his tired legs would scarcely move; his breath came in gasps; his brain reeled; while his eyes felt as though they would burst from their sockets. Though being a lawyer might be good exercise for the tongue, it was evidently poor training for a "speed demon." All the while he had hoped and prayed for assistance, but that hope had at last vanished. Now he was wondering whether death would be instantaneous, or whether that fiend incarnate would drag him off somewhere to tantalize him until his lifeless body could no longer be made to suffer.

At this point a hoarse chuckle from the lunatic aroused Cleavitt from the lethargy into which he had fallen. With an agonizing effort he made a pitiful wobbly spurt; a few feet marked the limit of his endurance. Happen what might, he could go no farther; trembling, tottering, wavering, he stopped.

A hearty guffaw broke upon his startled ears, and clapping a hand upon Cleavitt's shoulder the crazy man roared, "Whoops—tag! You're it." But G. Martin Cleavitt, attorney at law, then spoiled the poor maniac's game of tag and evening frolic by a very foolish act; he fainted.

THE ORGAN GRINDER

What's that tinkling down the street
I hear it drawing near;
Is it music? No! too sweet
This jingling that I hear.

Yet it must be; here he comes
The organ grinder, bowed;
Playing sweetly, he becomes
The center of a crowd.

Many are the men who stop,
With wonder struck, to hear;
Few there are who money drop
To bring him joy and cheer.

Walking down the road by night
He goes from place to place;
He has tried to make life bright—
Of thanks men show small trace.

As he passes in the eve,
I hear that haunting sound
That to men bright cheer will leave
More sweet than e're they found.

E. Wuest, '27.

D. From Near A N D From Afar D.
M. ITEMS OF B Y M.
U. The Dwenger Mission Unit U.

Home Missions

Many people associate the idea of a foreign pagan country with the word "mission." They think that a priest in order to be a missionary must forsake his native land and expend his endeavors among the uncivilized nations of the world. These people, however, are far from the truth.

True it is, indeed, that planting the Faith in new lands requires an heroic inclination on the part of priests. But in order to find a fertile field for the planting of Christianity, it is not necessary to travel to foreign lands. A large portion of this vast, progressive United States is still in the missionary stage and harbors only a comparatively small number of Catholics. North Carolina, a state that ranks fifth in wealth among the United States, is a striking proof of this statement.

North Carolina is one of the most progressive of the southern states and has a population of over two and one half million people, nearly equal to that of Indiana. Despite this population there are only six thousand Catholics in the state of North Carolina, a ratio of only one to every five hundred, a ratio lower than that of China. One million of the inhabitants are negroes, nevertheless, there are only three hundred and fifty Catholic negroes in the entire state, only one out of every two thousand and seven hundred.

These negroes, according to reports from the Bishop of Carolina, are friendly towards the Catholic Church. They like the Catholic schools to such a degree that where a Catholic school is started and a priest is stationed, there will be a Catholic parish within a year. This shows that the only thing which these negroes need is encouragement and the kind words and teachings of an heroic priest. At present they are blindly groping about in the dark searching for the truth, but owing to the small number of priests few ever see beyond the cloud of darkness. Truly, "the harvest is

great but the laborers are few."

Let all missionaries, therefore, raise their voices to heaven for an increase of laborers that the rays of Truth and Faith may pierce these dark clouds of ignorance and unbelief and flood the souls of these negroes with the brightness of heavenly light.

Clarence Weiker, '28.

A Letter From the Blue Grass State

Axtel, Kentucky,

Feb. 5, 1927.

My Dear Confreres.

Your letter was a source of great delight to me because it kept me in touch with the activities of our society. I say 'our society' because, although I can never have the pleasure of being present at the meetings and take an active part, I still claim to be a member and have all its welfare at heart. The fact that the society has made a motion to send the "Shield" and "Cheer" to me has pleased me very much. I wish to express sincerest thanks for your thoughtfulness and I will think of you gratefully every time these two pay me a visit in the hills of Kentucky.

Oh, I wish I could get in on some of the proceeds of the raffle. What we need, and need badly, is a baptismal font. We have none at all. When I came here I took a glass bowl from my kitchen over to Church to serve as a baptismal font. The baptismal water, holy oils, etc., are kept in the tabernacle on the side altars—not up to regulations, but the best that can be done until something better can be obtained. So, if possible, try to get something afoot toward a baptismal font for St. Anthony's.

At present the flu is 'raising cane' around here. I was called out at 3 a. m., the other day and did not get back until 3 p. m. It was not until 3:30 that I had breakfast. I did not say Mass that day, but it could not be helped. Kept fasting with the hope that I could get back before noon but I was unable to

China

China! When we hear the word "China," why do we think of filthy, narrow streets and hovels, of the bound feet of women, and of baby girls thrown in the rivers to drown or even put at the mercy of dogs on the streets? Why does the word "ignorance" seem to be a synonym for "China"? Why do we shudder when China is mentioned, and ask that a more pleasurable subject be discussed? Why, when reading, do we invariably skip the chapter on China as too horrible to read? Why? Probably we are thinking, "Why should we cause ourselves distress in reading about the Chinese and their heathen customs? Is there not enough trouble on this side of the Pacific Ocean without hunting for more?" And yet, do we realize that we are asking God this question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The very fact that we pass these things by with an attempt to excuse ourselves, shows that our consciences are not awakened.

Down through the centuries, Christianity has been making of nations powerful forces for good. You know that a nation which forgets God is working its own destruction. China has not forgotten God; China has never known God. Hemmed in by her great wall for centuries, having no intercourse with the outside world, knowing nothing but her own superstitions, worshipping nothing but idols and emperors, China has gone down hill.

(Continued on Page 12)

do so. You see, consequently, that I am kept busy, and because my time is so limited, I will have to make this letter short.

Many thanks for your generosity and kind wishes. Best wishes in return to all members of the Dwenger Mission Unit, and to Fr. Knue in particular.

Sincerely and gratefully,

Rev. Jerome Hoepf, C. PP. S.

P. S.—Roads are impassable, therefore, I was unable to get the books from the station as yet. Am anxious to get them.

THE CHEER

Published by
THE STUDENTS OF ST. JOE

Issued

Every three weeks during the scholastic year.

Rates:

Single copies.....\$0.15

Per year\$1.50

ADDRESS—THE CHEER

Collegeville, Indiana.

VOL. XIX

No. 8

February 26, 1927.

EDITORS:

William Friemoth C. Issenmann

William Neidert Alfred Zanolar

Martin Kenney.....Business Manager

LENT

It is in commemoration of the forty days of fasting and prayer by means of which our Blessed Savior, so to speak, prepared Himself prior to His public life, that we observe the forty days of Lent. We, too, must prepare ourselves fittingly to celebrate the event of our redemption, namely, the Passion and death of Jesus. No privation which we might undergo could even in a slight degree compare with the benefits which we have reaped and continue to reap from the sufferings of our Savior. But we are not expected to deprive ourselves of anything which is in any way necessary for our welfare. Besides the necessities of life, however, we enjoy numerous comforts and luxuries, abstinence from which, during the season of Lent, will merit for us innumerable graces, and will serve to prepare us to celebrate the Resurrection of Christ in a becoming manner. We should, therefore, resolve to impose upon ourselves a number of privations during this season, but, let us strive for quality rather than for quantity; for, to paraphrase the words of Macaulay, God gives the most graces not to the man who does the most things, but to him who does best what others do well.

AN EXPLANATION.

In writing up a series of club and society activities, the writer must, in the cause of interest, strive for variety. The writer of the Raleigh Club elections maintains that his loyalty to the Raleigh Club is as unquestionable as that of any other member. Furthermore, he was not actuated by any malign motive when he humorously wrote that the pres-

ent officers of the Raleigh Club "were chosen to lead, shove, run, or guide, as best they are able, the Smoking Club through the remaining months of school." There is such a thing as a write-up in accordance with the nature of the publication and of the incident to be written up. A 'dry' paper could not be bribed into printing a joke on prohibition; whereas, a 'wet' publication would do this willingly. As the name of the Cheer indicates, this is not a platonically serious paper, neither is the Raleigh Club an organization composed of stoics. It was, therefore, but natural that the Cheer should write up the news of the Raleigh Club in its columns in which it tries to live up to its name as a humorous or, at any rate, a gleeful paper. If anyone can justly feel offended by the write-up in the previous Cheer, the writer of the offensive article is truly sorry, but to those students who can boast of a sense of humor and joviality, the writer feels that an apology is neither necessary nor even becoming.

—W. F., '27.

CRITICISM.

"To err is human, to forgive divine."

No purely human organization is free from the possibility to err. The Cheer is no exception, and from experience we can truly say that no one among the student body has been found who disproves the latter part of Pope's statement. To admit to oneself that one has erred is far different from admitting the same before someone else. We do not seek to excuse our mistakes by appealing to Pope's adage, but in order that we may show that we must try to practice the divine part to a greater extent than we do the human, we shall acknowledge our errors. Criticizing is a very enticing mode of enjoyment—for the critic. We do not wish to deny this pleasure to any of our readers; we, nevertheless, wish to call the attention of our critics to three points of importance in criticizing; first, criticism behind the back of the criticized fails to accomplish the chief object of criticism; second, if anyone has a criticism to offer he should not play the coward by concealing his identity; third, the critic must remember, furthermore, that "ten censure wrong for one who writes amiss." Instances of offenses against the first two of these points have been numerous. The criticisms of the write-up of the Raleigh Club

elections are startling examples. Many criticisms of this write-up reached the right party, but only through numerous relays. One criticizing individual wrote an unprintable article against this intendedly humorous write-up. He, nevertheless, failed to sign his name to the article, but he signed it, "A Raleigh Smoker." He kept his identity a secret; and why? He complained to the right party but he certainly lacked the courage to claim the authorship of the offensive article in which he "censured wrong."

—W. F., '27.

Fourths' Activities

On Sunday afternoon, February 20, immediately after Benediction, the members of the Fourth class repaired in a body to the Raleigh Smoking Club, where they were treated to the best entertainment and to the finest feed that they have ever had the good fortune to enjoy. The banquet was conducted by Coraelius Flynn, who officiated as toastmaster. The program, which had been carefully arranged, was run off in grand style, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The 'high spots' of the entertainment were the following: A piano duet by Tom Corcoran and Leonard Elwell, two pianists who have been taking lessons but a few weeks, but who already show signs of being the greatest artists since Paderewski wore short pants; and a splendid interpretation of the Coldwater Blackbottom by Lamont B. Hoyng, a gentleman who is known to be very liberal in his views regarding modern affairs, helped to make the feed a "long to be remembered" success. The members of the Orchestra were in top-notch form as usual, and everyone enjoyed their snappy, peppy, jolly renditions. The banquet ended when Eddie Burns was overcome by the ten cent Dutch Master, which he was smoking. Ed had to be carried out in a wash-tub and ducked in the lake three times ere he recovered his senses. We have decided to supply all-day suckers for the kids at our next meeting, so they will not be tempted to indulge in the smoking of weeds with the same results as were experienced by Eddie.

Butch—"I don't suppose you don't know of nobody what don't want to hire nobody to do nothin', don't you?"

Boss—"Yes. I don't."

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF IRISH LILY

I was originated in the fertile leams of southeastern Persia about the year 409 B. C. As ancestors I have the lily family; but, alas, all semblances, at least concerning the flower, and especially its odor, have been lost to me. Now, I am merely an article of food, and not, by any means, universally relished.

I am distinguished from related genera by my coated bulb, a naked seape, and a simple umbel with a one or two-leaved spathe. My origin was merely a matter of accident; it came out in the following manner.

The Persian lords in those days had numerous slaves whose duty it was to take care of the place and the many acres of land surrounding it. To the most trusted of these slaves fell the good lot to care for the royal children, if indeed, any were present.

Now at the time of my origin, or rather beginning, one Caliph Omar occupied the throne of Persia. He had an only child, a girl of three years whom he named Fatima.

One day the child, accompanied by her trusted and heretofore faithful slave Palina, was enjoying an airing in her tiny chariot. In a moment when the faithful Palina was not as faithful as she should have been, her royal highness escaped from her chariot, and went to a bulbous plant which was lying uprooted on the yellow sands of a nearby spring. Instinctively, as all children do, she thrust the bulb in her mouth and began chewing as best she was able.

At this juncture, Palina noticed that her charge had escaped. A few minutes' search disclosed the child chewing on the bulb while tears streamed from her eyes. Struck with fear and frenzy, Palina cried out, "Poisoned! Poisoned! Our Princess is poisoned!"

Immediately the royal guards and servants came running to the scene of the supposed disaster. The young maiden was carried into the palace, and the court physician was summoned.

Then follow days and nights of fear and dreadful forebodings. The royal maiden, indeed, showed no signs of serious illness, yet it was agreed that she did not appear to be as well as might be expected. Palina, in the meantime, was cast into chains pending the recovery of the child.

On the fifth day, however, the court physician pronounced the little princess entirely healthy, as all the symptoms of poisoning had vanished. A gorgeous banquet ensued with such pomp and splendor as kings are wont to plan. Shortly after the banquet had been held, Palina was released from her chains, and was bidden to perform the most menial of tasks. Burning with rage, she resolved to retaliate in some manner and she refused to perform the tasks enjoined upon her.

Going to the spring where Fatima had found the "ungodly herb," she succeeded, after a prolonged search, in finding several bulbs. These she took to the palatial cuisine, and brought about, through trickery and cunning, that a great amount of the herbs be sliced and placed in the soup of the king, in the hope that were he to eat a great amount of the poison he would surely die.

The fraud, however, had a very different result from what she had expected; for as soon as the king had tasted the soup, he immediately summoned the chef and eagerly questioned him regarding the new delicious ingredient which had been used. The chef, who was in league with Palina, withheld all information at first, but finally purposing no harm to Palina, he informed the king that it was she who accidentally chanced upon the herb.

Palina was then called, and after having been reinstated in her former position, was ordered to conduct a search, together with all the other slaves, for the "chilapak," (which in the Persian language signifies "gift of the gods") for the king had taken a great liking to it.

Thus began my popularity as a food. I spread rapidly to other climes, and everywhere the reception accorded me was not far short of royal. My superiority in matters odoriferous, however, has broken more friendships than has any other article of food. But, bowing, as I must, before the ever increasing unpopularity and commonness of halitosis, I have written this brief autobiography in order that my time honored reputation may not, in the course of human events, be wholly forgotten.

Cletus Foltz, '27.

Valet: "The hotel's on fire."

Sleepy: "Be still, it ain't my hotel."

Juniors Enjoy Feed

Never did the walls of the Raleigh Smoking Club Room look upon a happier gathering than during the Juniors' feed on February 6. The Thirds' first feed of the year was well attended. With Raymond Guillozet, class president, acting as toastmaster, an excellent program was enjoyed on this occasion. John Huzvar's, "Evolution of the Barrel," and Roman Anderson's, "Ways of the Dutchman," were the hits of the day. The class prophecies also helped to make the afternoon an agreeable one.

William Meyer, who coached the Thirds during the past football season, was the guest of honor and delivered a short talk in which he thanked the members of the class and of the team for their faithful co-operation in making the Thirds' one of the best football teams at St. Joe.

To the "Red and Purple Melody Boys" the class wishes to extend thanks for the assistance they gave in making the feed a great success. Without them the celebration would have been a good thing, but without the proper spice. Needless to say, everyone is looking forward to the feed to be held shortly after Easter.

Koch; Fiftths' Leader

What's the matter with the Fiftths? They're all right. Who's all right? The Fiftths.

To be sure, we are in high spirits. The reason for the mirth is that Bob Koch has been chosen as class president for the remaining semester. With the assistance of such able men as Carl Longanbach, as secretary, and Carl Gates, as treasurer, the Fifth class need have no worries as to the outcome of the present school year. In his inaugural address, Bob laid emphasis on the absolute necessity of forceful efforts on the part of every member in all class activities. The 'feed' committee was augmented by the addition of Ferd Evans, Harold Diller, and Joe Norton. Candidates for the class Academic basketball team were listed by Mgr. Heringhaus. New cheer leaders were chosen upon the suggestion of Robert Neumeyer. The meeting was then adjourned until the president should call another.

Every dog has his day but the nights are reserved for the cats.



HITTING THE NET



WITH ISSY

SENIOR LEAGUE RACE DEAD-LOCKED.

Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Sixths	6	1	.857
Thirds	6	1	.857
Fifths	5	3	.625
Fourth	1	6	.143
Seconds	0	7	.000

The outcome of the chase for the Senior League bunting is much disputed and much in doubt. The Sixths and Thirds, both tie for the top position, are scheduled to meet each other in the next league game, a contest in which the winner receives the pennant and the undisputed claim of first place.

SIXTHS LOSE DOUBLE OVERTIME GAME.

Two overtime periods were needed when the Fifths downed the Sixths in a nip-and-tuck affair, 19-17. This defeat, the first in seven starts for the Sixths, forced them into a tie with the Thirds for first place. During the third and fourth quarters the lead continually see sawed back and forth. On the short end of an 8-3 count at the half, the Sixths came back strong and at one time were leading, 14-10. The Fifths, however, tied the score and later forged ahead. Norton's shooting and Lauer's floor work featured the playing of the Fifths; while Neidert showed up best for the Sixths.

Fifths—	Sixths—
7 Norton	F.....Friemoth
	(C) Galliger 4
4 Meyer, W.	F.....Gerlach
1 Wolf	Issenmann 2
	Hans 3
2 Connor, L.	C.....Foltz
Druffel	Neidert 8
Hartmann	G.....Zanolar
Shenk	Uecker
5 Lauer (C)	G.....Fecher
	Westendorf

THIRDS WIN FROM SECONDS, 20-6

With five field goals to his credit, Sal Dreiling led the Thirds to a 20-6 victory over the Seconds. Jumping into the lead at the very start of the contest, the winners were never headed and when the half was over, they had spread the meshes six times, while holding the Seconds

scoreless. The rest of the game, however, was closely fought, with the Thirds again having the edge, 8-6. Fine floor work was shown by Cardinali, Tatar, and Duray, but they seemed unable to penetrate the enemy's defense successfully.

Thirds—	Seconds—
10 Dreiling (C)	F.....(C) Cardinali
Reardon	Maloney
2 Otto	F.....Duray 1
	Tatar 3
4 Billinger	C.....Jasinski
4 W. Dreiling	Kienly
Weigel	G.....Jedacek
	Martin 2
Grot	G.....Fries
Anderson	Halfman

FIFTHS CLOSE SEASON WITH VICTORY.

Playing their final game of the season the Fifths took a hard-earned, 14-8, tilt from the Fourth. The entire contest was close and exciting, for neither team was in the lead by a very large margin. Norton, who swished the ball through the draperies for four field goals, and Connor were the offensive stars for the winners. The Fourth put up a scrappy game, the work of Barge at running guard featuring their play.

Fifths—	Fourth—
W. Meyer	F.....(C) Schill 1
Wolf	Booms 2
8 Norton	F.....Corcoran 2
	Abela
4 Connor, L.	C.....Moebs
2 Lauer (C)	G.....Barge 2
Hartmann	G.....Modrijan
	Walz 1

FOURTHS UNDEFEATED IN ACK CIRCUIT.

Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Fourth	3	0	1.000
Fifths	3	1	.750
Third	2	2	.500
Sixths	1	2	.333
Seconds	0	4	.000

Playing bang up basketball, the Fourth are burning up the Ack League and have yet to taste defeat. The Fifths, however, after a bad start, are now on the leaders' heels and when these two teams hook up some time in the near future, a real battle is expected. The contests, in general, have been close and exciting, with two overtime tilts

College-Hi Game

Displaying a sensational spurt in the last quarter, the High School almost snatched victory from the College five, who finally won out, 21-17. The contest, the first of a three-game series, was fast and well played from start to finish. The honor of making the first point went to Sal Dreiling, who shortly after the tilt began, dropped the ball through the net from the free throw line. The floor work of Billinger and the shooting of Schill and Otto for the Northsiders were fine. For the College, Len Connor's shooting and Hartmann's guarding were the bright spots.

College—(21)

	G.	F.	T.	F.
Foltz, F.	0	1	0	
Galliger	1	0	1	
Norton, F.	2	1	2	
Issenmann	1	0	1	
Connor, C.	3	0	0	
Neidert	2	0	1	
Lauer, G.	0	0	0	
Uecker	0	0	0	
Hartmann, G.	0	1	2	
Westendorf	0	0	1	
	9	3	8	

High School—(17)

	G.	F.	T.	F.
Corcoran, F.	0	0	1	
Dreiling, F.	1	2	0	
Otto	2	0	0	
Billinger, C.	2	0	2	
Schill	2	0	0	
Barge, G.	0	1	2	
Weigel	0	0	0	
Cardinali	0	0	0	
Grot, G.	0	0	0	
	7	3	5	

featuring the schedule so far. The Sixths, encouraged by the sensational basket tossing of Greg Gobel, took a 37-1 victory from the Seconds. Greg's shooting was the feature of the contest, for he tossed in no less than ten buckets. Thieman

scored the only point for the Seconds.

After a close and exciting first half, which ended 4-3, the Fourths increased their lead to defeat the Fifths, 10-4. Reibly and Pollack put up fine games for the winners, the former on offense, the latter on defense.

In a contest that was not decided until the last minute, the Fourths barely emerged the victors over the Thirds by a 15-14 count. With the Fourths leading 14-12, the Thirds tied the score only to have Linnenberger, in the last thirty seconds, toss in a free throw which swung the balance in the Fourths' favor. Uhrich and Hunt accounted for the majority of the Thirds' points. The tilt was fast, well played, and held the gallery until the final whistle.

The Fifths and Sixths staged an exciting battle, which the former won after a hard struggle, 21-14. Uhrane led the attack in the first quarter and before the Sixths had garnered as much as a field goal, the Fifths were nursing a seven point lead. At the start of the second half, however, the older boys tied the score at 12 all. But the Fifths, in the fourth period, staged a rally that carried them through to victory.

In a game featured by the shooting of Doggy Flynn, the Fourths handed the Seconds the short end of a 19-3 count. Boehnlein also swelled the Fourths' score by adding two goals and the same number of free tosses. Zarrett and Cross, while they did not meet with much success in hitting the hoop, played best for the Seconds.

A field goal by Sid Heringhaus, during the overtime period, spelled victory for the Fifths over the Thirds, 12-10. The game was one thrill after another from start to finish. Though the score stood against them 6-2 at the half, the Thirds rallied and, when time was called, had tied the count at 10 up, only to lose out in the three extra minutes. Gibbons accounted for one-half of the Fifths' points, while Hunt, Beerman, and Huzvar played stellar games for the Thirds.

The Fifths took an uneventful game from the Seconds, 39-3. Thoben and Uhrane were the 'big guns' for the Fifths on offense, scoring twenty-one points between them. Blommer and Cross played nice floor games for the Seconds, the former regis-

CELTICS WIN FIRST ROUND IN "JUNY" LEAGUE.

Standing.	W.	L.	Pct.
Celtics	3	0	1.000
Unholy Five	2	1	.667
Peerless Five	1	2	.333
Basketeers	0	3	.000

With the schedule of the Junior League half completed, the Celtics lead all competition with a clean record of three victories and no defeats. The race, however, is not yet over, for, while a defeat for the Unholy Five would leave the Celtics in almost undisputed possession of first place, a loss for the league leaders would tie the race.

The Peerless and Unholy Fives opened the circuit with an exciting game, which the latter won, 18-14. The lead amassed by the Unholy Five in the first half decided the contest, for the last frames were evenly fought, each team scoring eight points. Krupa, for the winners, and Makovec, for the losers, were the heavy scorers.

In what proved to be a runaway, the Celtics swamped the Basketeers beneath a 22-3 score. Andrusis, Frechette, and Stroempl piled up more than enough points to win, while the Celtics' defense held the enemy to a field goal and a foul.

After battling throughout the fray as to who should have the victory, the Peerless Five finally nosed out the Basketeers by one point in an 8-7 game. Four free throws were the sum total of points garnered in the second half, each side scoring twice from the foul line.

The Celtics continued their winning ways, setting back the Unholy Five, 12-4. Billinger starred in this game for the winners, for besides playing a fine floor game, at running guard, he hit the loop for five points.

Once more an early lead insured victory. Trailing 6-3 at the half, the Peerless Five battled the Celtics on even terms for the rest of the game, but were unable to overtake the Celts, who were still leading at the end, 10-7. Billinger again led the winners by contributing more than half of his team's points on two goals and two free throws; while Purcell and Makovec showed best for the Peerless Five.

Displaying a sensational comeback, the Unholy Five beat out the Basketeers, 16-10. Early in the contest the Basketeers jumped into the lead and at the half were leading,

MIDGET RACE CLOSE—DINKS STILL LEAD.

Standing.	W.	L.	Pct.
Rinkydinks	3	1	.750
Royals	2	2	.500
Aces	2	2	.500
Speedy Five	1	3	.250

An unexpected setback administered to the Rinkydinks by the Aces served to complicate matters somewhat in the "Little Boys" league. Should the leaders lose another game, both the Royals and the Aces will then have a chance to make the pennant chase a three team affair.

With Maloney and Wuest doing the scoring, the Royals defeated the Speedy Five in a close game. In the first half the lead was ever in doubt, the Royals leading at the close of the half by a mere two points. During the rest of the game, however, they added to their lead, while the Speedy Five's offense seemed unable to get going.

The Aces sprung the unexpected by beating the Rinkydinks in a thrilling 7-5 battle. With the Aces leading 4-0 at the half, the Dinks staged a sensational rally that fell short of victory by but one basket.

In the first game of the second round, the Aces triumphed over the Speedy Five, 16-10. Trailing 11-2 at the half, the Speedy quintet, with Sensig and Gibson on the offense, made a desperate try to tie the score. But with the score 12-10, the Aces came back with two field goals to cinch the victory.

The Rinkydinks barely won the verdict of a 11-10, neck and neck, struggle from the Royals. The hope of victory for the Rinks was darkened when Horstman, who had scored ten of his team's eleven points, was put out on fouls in the fourth quarter. His teammates, however, managed to hold their slim lead during the remaining few minutes of the game. For the Royals, Kramer played a whale of a game at back-guard.

Woofie Goofie still wants to know why the ocean was built so close to the shore.

7-2. Soon they increased their lead by three more points. Then the Unholy quintet got going and, with Krupa and Schindler shooting from all angles, rolled up fourteen points before the final whistle ended one of the most thrilling tilts in the Junior loop.

A straight backbone works better than a crooked one.

Dr. F. A. Turfler

Murray Building Phone 300

Chiropractic adds life to years and years to life

Joe Jeffries

Over Farmers National Bank Phone 124-A

Thirteen Years in Rensselaer

Rensselaer

X-Ray Laboratory

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPHS

X-RAY TREATMENTS

I. M. Washburn, M. D.

C. E. Johnson, M. D.

Phillip J. Frechette

"QUALITY CANDIES PRICED RIGHT"

Our Complete Line Carried by

Collegeville Candy Company

George Reed

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES

The Progressive Shoe Repair Shop

THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN

BEST OF LEATHER RUBBER HEELS

G. W. KNAUR

SHOE POLISH

SHOE LACES

CANDY

ICE CREAM

Wright Brothers

TOBACCO

LUNCH

In Our Mail Box

A newcomer to our list of exchanges is the Nazarene. Several articles in this magazine proved very interesting to the exchange editor. Among these, "Michigan's Greatest Pioneer" gave a very vivid description of the trials and triumphs of Father Gabriel Richard. The article entitled, "Jane Austen's Pictures of English Life" gave a very good insight into Miss Austen's works.

FLEAS

By Joy Killer

I think I never want to see
A creature ugly as a flea.

A flea whose munching mug is pressed
Against some lap dog's twitching chest.

A flea who hangs on pups all day,
And lifts its thievery arms to prey.

Upon the bosoms of the same—
Who intimately lives with pain.

A flea who doesn't seem to care
If all it leaves on dogs is hair.

Rimes are made by rubes like me—
But who, the devil, made the flea!

—The Gothic.

One thing necessary to secure success in a student body is pep. This fact struck the ex-man while he read The Carolian. From the first page of this publication to the last, the impression conveyed was that pep is not lacking among the students of St. Charles College, Columbus, Ohio. Especially was this

feature shown in the section given to sports. Among the articles of special note, "An Appreciation of Music" shows that the writer has a good understanding of his subject.

S.—"Are you a great animal painter?"

M.—"Yes, do you wish to sit for a portrait."

—The Cee-Ay.

Many interesting as well as instructive articles were contained in the late issue of The Wendette, especially the articles concerning the work which Catholics of America are doing for their brethren in the far east. The article called, "The Holy Name," drew and held attention in an especial manner. Congratulations are due to the staff of The Wendette for their masterful work, and the writer wishes them continued success for the future.

H.—"Give me a ticket to Sioux City."

Ticket Agent—"Here it is, change at St. Louis."

H.—"Oh no you don't, I'll take the change now."

—St. Joseph's Gleaner.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The Gothic, The Chronicle, Loyola News, Varsity News, The Tattler, Blue and Gold, Saint Joseph's Gleaner, The Carolian, The Cee-Ay, De Paulia, The Herald, The Enicar, Shreveport Hi Life, The High School News, The Rattler, The Carroll News, O. H. S. Echoes, The Cardinal and White, Tech High Rainbow, H. C. C. Journal, The Recorder, The Wendette, Lafayette Light, The Hour Glass, The Martian, Red and Black, The St. Bede Records, Look-a-Head, Purple and White, Red and Blue, The Championette, The Sentinal, The Burr, The Brown and White, Black and Red, The Periscope, The Echo.

COLUMBIANS OPEN WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS.

(Continued from Page 1).

timely but also politically important, created a lively interest. That America should increase her aircraft, was the proposition upheld by Carlos Daele. Brimful of arguments, buried in his topic, and fiery in his delivery the Affirmative within the space of eight minutes sent across the footlights many a convincing argument why America must increase her air force. The Negative was championed by Paul Rnsell. Although not so fiery in his delivery, but equal to the Affirmative in many other respects, the Negative resolutely upheld his contention. He dwelt chiefly upon the point that America should be a model of peaceful negotiations in the eyes of the world powers. All in all, this debate was probably the most interesting contest given for some time by the C. L. S.

Strains of music as given in the Flower Song once again lent a soothing charm to ease the deep attention exacted by the foregoing speeches.

A dramatic sketch, entitled "The Flash," was next presented. Clarence Isseemann, in the role of Dr. Gardner, played his part almost to perfection. As Joe McGregor, the outcast, Ferdinand Evans exhibited real histrionic powers, while Joseph Norton, playing the part of Kenneth McGregor, Joe's younger brother, showed that he had the situation well in hand. This brief selection proved to be not only slightly mysterious but also very touching.

Featuring a xylophone solo by Paul Knapke, the orchestra played a selection from William Tell. This number was easily the most captivating of the evening, in fact so well were the audience pleased by its charm that they ceaselessly applauded for a second rendition.

As a closing number for the program, "Gracie" a comedy that depicted college life and strife was well in place. Anthony Thoben, as "Gracie," played a star role. Many were the hearty laughs that he evoked from the audience. William Gibbons, Cyril Lauer, and Stanislaus Kasper, as seniors, and Charles Mag-sam, a sophomore, also Virgil Metzger, a grad, all played their parts exceptionally well. They showed that they had picked up the real college spirit which resulted in a quick and very interesting comedy.

The following are the selections by the orchestra:

The Mill in the Black Forest.....
..... Idlenberg
Flower Song.....Lange
William Tell, a Selection.....Brenne

ADDITIONAL MOVIE REVIEW

In our Movie Review which appeared in the last issue of the Cheer, several important productions, together with their stars, were, through no fault of ours, overlooked. Our regrets over these omissions are many and sincere. We, consequently, are printing the omitted reviews below.

Tom Kelly in "The Wanderer."
Chester Kruczek in "The Merry Widow."

Tom Durkin in "Fine Manners."
Red Kenney in "Padlocked."

On Board Ship.

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies under the sea.
My stomach is all in commotion;
Oh, bring back my dinner to me.

Rensselaer Ice Cream & Supply Company

WE FREEZE TO PLEASE

Harry E. Randle, Manager
Phone 118 Rensselaer, Ind.

SEE

BROTHER DAVID
BARBER SHOP
TOBACCONIST

Dr. H. L. Brown
DENTIST

IF IT IS TO EAT WE HAVE IT

Quality Grocery

W. C. Worden Phone 58
Opposite Court House

THE HUB
CLOTHING TAILORING

Men's Furnishings
Phone 117 Rensselaer, Indiana

YES! We have met you before and pleased to renew your acquaintance.

The Clothing House of William Traub

Fendig's Exclusive Shoe Store

Now in Our New Location—Forsythe Building.

Everything in Footwear.

OUR SLOGAN: "PERFECT FITTING AND SERVICE"

CLARKE—The Jeweler

Where Quality and Service
Count.

Watch Repairing a Specialty

Warner Bros.

Hardware, Stoves, Implements
CALORIC FURNACES

Harry A. Wild

BUICK HUDSON ESSEX
Phone 47

COMPLIMENTS

—OF—

Hoosier Inn

W. F. IHNE WM. HENDRIX

PHONE 78
Rensselaer Bottling
Works

Soda Water That Is Flavor-
ed to Favor.

Service and Satisfaction.

CRACKS AND CRACKERS

By WOOFIE GOOFIE

Stranger—"Don't the fast trains
ever stop here?"

Agent—"Oh yes, we had a wreck
here once."

Frericks—"Do you want a job in
the bakery?"

Reiman—"What doing?"

Frericks—"Loafing."

Child—"Pop, what's a pessimist?"

Father—"A fellow who looks both
ways before crossing a one way
street."

"You can never tell," said the bar-
dit, as he shot the only witness to
his crime.

When the apple hit Sir Isaac on
the head, he is said to have realized
the gravity of the situation at once.

Robert Roster's latest masterpiece
is entitled, "Who is the best look-
ing man at St. Joe, and why am I."

One—"I'm just wild about you."

Two—"What do you think I am,
an animal cracker?"

Zulu overheard the remark that
in two hundred years all the peo-

ple would be dark complected. Now
he is under the faulty impression
that he is just two hundred years
ahead of the rest of us.

Where there's a will, there's a
way. Bill Friemoth wanted some
fresh air the other night in the
dorm and as the window was
frozen shut, he merely shoved his
fist through the glass.

PITY US

In the course of events this is
what happened to three of our de-
linquent subscribers:

One said, "I'll pay you next week,
if I live." He died.

Another said, "See you tomorrow."
He went blind.

The third said, "I'll pay you this
week or go to the asylum." He's
gone.

"Why don't you drown your sor-
row, old man?"

"Aw, she can swim."

Pros. Att. (to opponent)—"You're
the biggest boob in the city."

Judge—"Gentlemen, you forget
that I am here."

Furnishings
Toilet Goods

Candies, Cookies
and Eats at our
Grocery.

SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS AT

Murray's

DEPARTMENT STORE

Florsheim Shoes
Cooper's Underwear
Hart Schaffner
and Marx Clothes

H. G. Abbett Company

Expert Shoe Re-Builders

See Our Line of Footwear.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

COMPLIMENTS OF
-Howard Studio-
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE CLASS OF '26

TAILORING

MENDING

Rensselaer Dry Cleaning Works

H. B. TUTEUR

Graduation Suits a Specialty

PRESSING

DRY CLEANING

FOURTHS UNDEFEATED.

(Continued From Page 7)

tered all three of his team's points from the foul line.

For the second time in as many games the Thirds battled their opponents overtime, this time winning from the Sixths, 16-15. Some unseen force seemed to hold the ball on the wrong side of the rim, but three points being chalked up in the entire second half. Even at close range neither team was able to score effectively, for the ball repeatedly rolled off the wrong side of the hoop. With the score 13-13, Huzvar shot a foul. O'Neill retaliated with a basket, thereby placing the Sixths one point to the good; and then Van Oss dribbled to the hoop and sank the "bunny" shot that won.

PICK YOUR ALL-NO-STAR TEAMS

Since the athletic incapability of many of the students is not and cannot be fully known and appreciated by any one individual, nor by any one group of individuals, as limited in number as is the Cheer staff, an invitation, not to say request, is hereby extended to all the readers of the Cheer to choose their all-no-

star basketball teams from among the students at the local institution. Every one who indulges in the difficult task of selecting these teams must remember that but ten men (or boys) may be picked and that the list of his unlucky ten must be handed to any one of the editors of the Cheer within the next four days.

BARK, BARK, BARK

Bark, bark, bark.
At the cold grey moon, O hound,
And I would that my tongue dare utter
The words that in me abound.

Oh, ill for the fated human
Who lists to you, at night, as you bay.
I try to end your howling,
But you will forever have your say.

Thus the mournful barks go on
And the darkness of night they fill.
Then oh, for the touch of a trusty gun,
That the sounds of your howling
will still.

Bark, bark, bark,
In thy place of safety, O hound,
But after the cheerful day when
you are gone
My sleep shall e'er know no bound.

O'RILEY'S BAKERY
RENSSELAER, INDIANA
Furnishing the Institutions
BREAD, CAKES, ROLLS AND PASTRIES

Office Phone 456

Residence Phone 358-Red

Iroquois Roller Mills

Ralph Sprague, Prop.

MANUFACTURERS OF HARD AND SOFT WHEAT FLOUR
Buckwheat, Graham, Rye and Pancake Flours
Feed of All Kinds

Fine Ice Cream

Coco Cola

MACK & COMPANY

Bottled Soda Water

MONON

INDIANA

SAY IT WITH A

Remington
Portable

JASPER COUNTY
DEMOCRAT

Local Representative

Dr. W. L. Myer
DENTIST

Compliments of
Rensselaer Candy Co.
Rensselaer, Indiana

Thos. M. Callahan
THE PLACE TO BUY
YOUR COAL

R. Beck

PRESSING AND
REPAIRING

WE HAVE
Gloves and Mitts
for your early
Baseball Wants
Fendig's Rexall Drug Store

CHINA

(Continued from Page Three).

For we know that no nation stands securely on a hillside. Either a nation progresses or it declines.

Today the ever merciful God is giving China her opportunity. Let us then co-operate with the designs of God. As Christians, it is our duty to help spread the Christian faith in China. As American Catholics we should realize what God wants us to do concerning China. As we leisurely rise, dress, go to chapel and hear Mass, how much thought do we give to our Chinese neighbors who have not the faith which they should profess? Do we not give more thought to our own wants? How much time do we spend in praying for those priests and sisters, nurses and teachers, who have so nobly answered the call of the Master? Why not pray for those souls,—our own American brothers and sisters,—who have left fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, relatives and friends, home and city, state and country, in order to bring the light of the Gospel of Christ to the Chinese?

Spaulding Miles, '30.

LEADING PURVEYORS

TO THE INSTITUTIONAL TABLE

42 years' experience in supplying Quality Food Products for institutional and restaurant requirements has perfected our service and our values beyond ordinary comparison.

Our Edelweiss trademark has become the symbol of fine quality foods economically packed. Wherever close and intelligent buying prevails, our Catalog is of interest.

John Sexton & Co.

IMPORTERS---WHOLESALE GROCERS---MANUFACTURERS
CHICAGO

Palace Theatre

Rensselaer, Indiana

Sunday and Monday, March 14 and 15
Douglas McLean in "LET IT RAIN"

Thursday and Friday, March 17 and 18
Paramount Junior All Stars in "Fascinating Youth"

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, March 1, 2, and 3
Harold Lloyd in "THE KID BROTHER"

THREE GOOD ONES

F. G. KRESLER, PROPRIETOR